



WOMAN'S WORLD.

DOLL MODELS FOR PARISIAN DRESS-MAKERS TO BE REVIVED.

Suffrage in New York—she Teaches Skirt Dancing—A Society and Business Woman—Mrs. Cleveland and Her Servants—Boston's Unemployed Women.

An enterprising west end dressmaker in London is about to revive an old fashion first introduced into England in the sixteenth century, when fashion plates and fashion papers were unknown. She intends having her new models made up to fit large-faced dolls made for this purpose with all styles of figures—thin, plump, tall and short, matronly and youthful.

Many years ago, when Paris led, as she does now, the scepter of fashion, the only fashion plates were large dolls sent out from that city to all the great cities, one every six months, to introduce to the world the new modes. In Florence, the center of all that was sumptuous and beautiful in dress, by whose old customs many of our newest dress ideas are inspired, the doll was exhibited publicly on the portico of a great central palace on the feast of the assumption, and the famous Venetian beauties and their needlewomen were early in the surfaces adjacent that they might see their way to last forever. I wish girls know how very ill they do to give or permit themselves in word or pen from older man or woman. Learn to keep your personal affairs to yourself. Learn to believe that your best name can only be used by those connected with you by ties of blood, or having the right given by a deep love. Believe me, you will never regret your self-respect so much in this way, and you will never cease looking for a man who takes up before him the task to make a perfect husband.

A perfect husband is like a rose after the time of its full bloom, and the "days after" are the days of decay, withered and sad in beauty, with fragrance forever lost, and a delicate odor whatever it is. A friend is that same flower may rise like lifelike roses, but one that early loses its leaves, the fall goes to the ground and no one remembers them enough to gather them up and keep them as a memory of days that have come by. For while there is a sickly rose small, and then they are discolored and no other comes from them. Conclude then, in forming your friendships to make those sets that day, when time separates you two, make a pleasant memory for the future and not that will not raise a bush to come up in your face.—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

Women and Children.

If any woman be asked, does a distinguished physician, in the interests of the humanity of large, what will be the effect on women, and through them on future generations, of the prolonged maternal strain, to which they are now—particularly voluminous, partly owing to the suppression and the indifference held out to them by others—subjecting themselves? Will it make them less attractive? Will it make them less of honor in body and mind?

Will it render them less maternal, or makes them the mothers of a feeble and discontented race? prone to epilepsy and insanity? Will it engender a feeling of impotence, render them less healthy, less disposed to enter the married state, or, being married, make them careless of home, the nursing and teaching of infants, and the proper household duties which devolve on a woman under the conditions of modern civilization?

Or will it act in a contrary way? Will the mathematical or the classical lady scholar, decked with medals and rich with prizes and exhibitions and scholarships, still be open to the assaults of love? Will her wider knowledge foster domestic happiness? Will the children, even if fewer but better developed, more intelligent, better fitted as they grow up to cope with the older great nations in the conflict for wealth and power and all that these command? Will she still be as the sweet, gentle mother is now, the very focus and center of the house?—*New York Ledger*.

The Advanced Condition of Woman.

A fact which Mrs. Phelps-Ward overlooks is that the conditions under which our young women are reared today differ so widely and so completely from the conditions in which our grandmothers lived that, supposing their standards of delicacy to be the real ones, they are utterly impossible to the women of today. Every condition of woman's thought and life has changed. She used to be apart from the world. She was not a part of it. She cannot be ignorant of it, however, and she knows that she should get it, she could. Science has taught her art and literature have taught her out.

She has walked through the streets, and her eyes and her ears have made her wise. The very lives of the men nearest to her have been her instructors. She knows what she knows. She has eaten the fruit of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. Yet, though no longer ignorant, she is just as innocent as before. And that is best. For knowledge is stronger than ignorance; the deliberate purity of the head prepossesses and dominates the unwilling purity of the heart. And because she loves the things that are pure and holy and mid of good report, she keeps herself no longer out of the world, but only out of the evil of it.—*New York Evening Sun*.

The Mothers' Union.

A great man speaking lately on education said there was one question which presented itself. "Are we, by all these modern schemes, training the characters of our children or merely occupying their minds?" Parents cannot delegate their responsibilities—a truism vigorously emphasized of late by head masters of public schools. And on whom does the duty of early training chiefly devolve but on the mother? It was to call forth the great reserve force of mothers' influence that Mrs. Sumner, wife of the bishop of Guildford, and already well known as a gifted writer and speaker, started some 27 years ago her noble work of the Mothers' Union.

First inaugurated in the Westchester diocese, it has spread with marvelous rapidity all over England, never being introduced into any parish without clerical sanction) till it now numbers many thousands of members, from highest to lowest in rank, not only in the United Kingdom, but also in India, Australia, Tasmania, Canada and America. The Mothers' Union is for all classes, from duchesses to peasant, and consists of members and associates.—*Florence Moore in London Journal*.

A Society and Business Woman.

Among the young Washington women with long heads for business is Mrs. Richardson Clover, wife of Lieutenant Clover of the navy. Mrs. Clover is the especial



"THEY BLOOM IN THE SPRING."

admiration of bank officials and business men, who watch with interest her manipulation of the immense property which she inherited from her father and mother. Previous to the death of the latter, but since Mrs. Clover came into possession of the entire estate, she has handled it without fail. All investments are made on her own judgment, and leading officials call her a second Hester Green.

Among Mrs. Clover's possessions is a large fruit farm in the Napa Valley, California, which she had not visited for several years. During the last summer Mrs. Clover executed one of those clever moves in which she is an adept. She found her place on her arrival smiling under an unusual crop of prunes. Unfortunately all the neighboring plantations were rejoicing in the same way, and it didn't take more than a few hours for Mrs. Clover to size up the situation and reach the conclusion that prunes wouldn't bring the cost of gathering the crop which that year arrived.

She telegraphed at once for an evaporating machine, watched it set up, and while her neighbors were giving away prunes Mrs. Clover, fresh from the government of Washington, superintended the evaporation of her crop and complacently saw it packed away till prices came out of the bottom of the pit. Now she has just given the handsome fancy dress ball of the season in her magnificent new Washington residence.—*Kate Field's Washington*.

Mrs. Cleveland & Her Servants.

Although not much of the methods and management of Mrs. Cleveland's household is known, for she eschews publicity in all private matters as much as possible, its results are very satisfactory so far as that very uncertain quantity—the servants—is concerned.

She pays them extravagant prices, and they stay with her forever—that is certain. There has scarcely been a change since she began housekeeping seven years ago. Many of the White House servants—as many as she could take—went with her to New York and are now again in the White House. In addressing her servants Mrs. Cleveland is always particularly courteous and speaks as if she were talking to people for whom she has high respect and even regard.

Another idea which Mrs. Cleveland sees carried out in the management of her servants is to provide them with the means of amusement. They can not only have nights "out," but nights "in." And they are encouraged to enjoy themselves like privileged members of society. In the Cleveland's home there are always a servants dining room, a servants' sitting room, and if there is an unused boiler room or attic it can be used for dancing and evening parties.

There are no restrictions so long as the household duties are faithfully performed. Neither are any inquiries made upon religious topics. But all are required to attend some church. Wish such rational ways of dealing with the servant girl question, it is no wonder that Mrs. Cleveland does not find it a perplexing one.—*Boston Journal*.

Boston's Unemployed Women.

Unemployed women are at a greater disadvantage than men owing to lack of training and a greater limitation of the kinds of work provided. The charwomen cannot sew. Everybody knows that housework impairs a woman's ability to do nice sewing. Her fingers lose their elasticity and neatness by the continual use of the broom, scrubbing and contact with the stove and cooking utensils. The comparison holds in a greater degree between the heavier household labors and the commoner kinds of sewing. She who washes, irons, and scrubs does not like and is indeed unable to sew at all.

The Bedford street sewing room, therefore, can from the nature of things only furnish work for a very limited number of the unemployed women, and the rest?

What is to be done with the other women who have presented themselves before the relief committee bearing all the evidences of need and equally unmistakable evidences of utter inefficiency? Nothing is to be done, so despicably pathetic is the appearance of many of these poor women.—*Boston Herald*.

Rallying to the Standard.

Nothing succeeds like success. In Colorado the Young Men's Christian association of Denver hastens to disclaim the charge of having opposed woman suffrage and claims to have aided it. The Woman's Christian Temperance union, too, comes forward with the assurance that it worked for woman suffrage in 1875 and has been pushing it ever since, all of which is very pleasing and satisfactory to the little band of suffragists that stood by Governor Pope in his effort to have the territorial legislature establish woman suffrage in 1876, and that has carried the flag for a quarter of a century, winning school suffrage in the state constitutional convention of 1876 and carrying on a woman suffrage campaign in 1877. Let all wear their laurels,

the man who hates light is always afraid of his own shadow.

It won't do any good to paint the pump if there is poison in the water.

Good fortune sometimes comes to us in a very shaky-looking carriage.

It would puzzle an onion to understand what there is about a rose that people like.

Angels weep on the day that a young man begins to spend more money than he can make.

A drop of ink destroys a letter, so one bad act may ruin a character it took years to build.

There are people who never hear any music that suits them except when they are playing first fiddle.

One of the first covenants that every young man ought to make with himself is that he will never run in debt.—*Hann's Horn*.

The Age of Fornication.

Slight attacks of cold often develop into pneumonia. Statistics show that this disease is rapidly increasing in our country, and is generally accompanied by fatal results. Cough-Cough Cure will stand by Governor Pope in his effort to have the territorial legislature establish woman suffrage in 1876, and that has carried the flag for a quarter of a century, winning school suffrage in the state constitutional convention of 1876 and carrying on a woman suffrage campaign in 1877. Let all wear their laurels,

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